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Maria Maitland.

AN ENGLISH STORY.—I had the good fortune to be educated at a public school, where I became attached to a youth named Edward Oakley, who was about my own age, and one of the most generous, open-hearted fellows, that ever lived. The eager friendship of boy-hood does not very often mature into the more calm and steady attachment of riper years, at least it depends a good deal upon circumstances; for there is not always opportunity for its growth, nor is there always inclination:—

For such the change the heart displays,
So frail is early friendship's reign;
A month's brief lapse—perhaps a day's—
May view the heart estranged again.

But it was not thus with Edward Oakley and myself. A congeniality of sentiment, and a predilection for similar pursuits, strengthened an attachment, which became eventually so firm and sincere that even to this day it has continued unshaken & unchanged. At the usual period, we left school for the University, and it was so arranged, that we both became inmates of the same college; and thus we had an opportunity of pursuing our studies together, and of augmenting that friendship which we both so warmly entertained.

I have said that Edward Oakley was an open-hearted, generous fellow; he was also somewhat of an enthusiast; that is, a very large proportion of sensibility, and a heart powerfully imbued with benevolence, prompted him to regard the world with feelings far too flattering. He could not be induced to believe that self-interest and ambition would lead mankind to practise all the wickedness of pride and hard-hearted hypocrisy. He looked upon nature with the vision of a poet, and not with the eye of an experienced worldling. There was in Edward's mind, too, a fine and noble feeling of piety and virtue, and, without any bigotry—without one particle of canting sanctity—he was in every possible respect, a Christian, and an honest man.

I had carried with me to college, a letter of introduction to a widow lady, who resided about four miles from Oxford, on the road to Woodstock, and I lost no time in paying my respects to Mrs. Maitland, and introducing to her, at the same time, my friend Edward. Mrs. Maitland, was the widow of an officer in the army, and had been in her youth a very beautiful woman. She was still handsome, and her manners were exceedingly elegant. But this was not the principal charm which attracted us so frequently to "the cottage." Mrs. Maitland had a daughter—and such a daughter!

Maria Maitland was about eighteen, and one of the most lovely creatures I ever beheld. To her Mother's fascination of manners were added all the winning attractions of youth, and artless, unassuming innocence; and Maria Maitland was indeed a being which mortal eye could not behold unmoved.

"Oh! all unlike a creature form'd of clay,
The blessed angels with delight
Might hail her 'Sister!' She was bright
And innocent as they!'

With a mind so finely moulded, and a heart so tenderly susceptible as Edward Oakley's, it would have been somewhat strange had he not been smitten—and desperately smitten too—by the beauty and attractions of Maria Maitland. In fact, he had not seen her twice, before he fell over head and ears in love with her; and I soon perceived the change which this overpowering passion had wrought in him. His whole conversation was now of Maria and her mother,—of the exceeding kindness and urbanity of the one, and of the exceeding beauty and attractions of the other; and I discovered about his room divers scraps of paper, on which were inscribed sundry sage verses. The following, I remember, I rescued from the flames, the paper on which they were written having dropped from the handle of the tea-kettle into the fire:

Too fair for daughter of mankind,
What marvel if thou dost appear,
Beloved! to a poet's eye,
Some Houri come from realms of mind
To grace our lower sphere?

The rose tree forms a pleasant shade,
To shield thee from the burning sun;
But ever, as the zephyrs play'd,
They caught the fragrance, and convey'd
Its sweets to thee alone.

As Edward & myself were, by this time, ardently attached to each other, I soon became his confidant in this momentous business, and his whole delight was to talk of his Maria, and—as I believe is usual in such cases—of the utter hopelessness of speeding successfully in his wooing: she was too beautiful and too good for him, he said, and could never, never love so obscure and humble an individual. But he was mistaken, for Maria did love him, and with all the fervent sincerity of female fondness. Then was my friend happy; and although I almost envied his destiny, I could not withhold a participation in his happiness.

Edward, like myself, was an orphan: but an uncle had kindly taken him under his protection; and when he left college, the same relative procured him a comfortable living, about ten miles from London. Soon after this the uncle died, and, as his property was entailed, none of it devolved upon Edward. He had, however, previously provided for him with the living, so that he considered himself as settled in life. His first care was consequently to urge Maria to bestow upon him her hand—her heart he had long since won, and the blushing girl consented: the wedding-day was fixed, and a small and select party of very intimate friends were invited upon the occasion. Reader, hast thou ever witnessed the nuptials of a young and loving pair? If so, thou hast witnessed one of the most blessed and delightful sights upon the earth—

It is a happiness
That earth exceeds not! not another like it: [cious
The treasures of the deep are not so pre-
As are the conceal'd comforts of a man
Lock'd up in woman's love.

This, by the way, is a strange rhapsody for a bachelor to indulge in; but I am not a bachelor by choice. There was a time—and in my idle hours of meditation I never fail to let my imagination recur to it—there was a time, I say, when, with all the buoyancy of ardent youth, I loved a being who was as a divinity to me, and whose gentle heart throbbed in union with mine, till death paralyzed its motion. More than thirty years have passed by since then, and although the healing hand of time has somewhat chastened the intensity of my sorrow, still it has not obliterated from my memory even the most minute incident connected with the object of my love and adoration; neither has it restored to my heart the joy which once reigned there.

Oh! never more—oh! never more
This earth again shall smile for me;
I'll listen to the tempest's roar,
Or gaze along the stormy sea;
And from the sunshine I will hide,
But as the moon in silver gleams,
I'll lean me o'er the vessel's side,
And see *her* in my walking dreams.

Oh, *Ida!* ever lost, yet dear,
Soon come the day, and come it must,
When I shall seek thy happier sphere,
And leave this perishable dust;
Then grief shall flee my troubled eyes,
And gloom forsake my trouble heart,
And through the fields of Paradise
We two shall roam, and never part.

Well, Edward and Maria were married, and I saw them happy. Mrs. Maitland had taken up her residence with them at the parsonage, and providence seemed to regard, with peculiar care, that blessed abode of peace and love. I spent most of my time with this enviable pair, for I was an idle man, and was never so happy as when I made one of this blissful circle. Could it be possible for two mortals to be more happy and more blessed?

About two years after the birth of Edward's son, who was named, in compliment to myself, Edward *Melville* Oakley, my presence was urgently required at some estates which I had in the West Indies, and I left England for Demarara, with the intention of speedily returning to my native land. A favorable voyage soon bore me to my destination, but circumstances unforeseen, as well as unavoidable, prevented me from returning to England till I had been absent more than seven years. Soon after my arrival abroad, I was suddenly sent for by a near relation, who lived in a distant island, and it was there that I became acquainted with one who was snatched from me in the prime of youth and loveliness, and whose death threw me upon a bed of sickness, where I languished in uncertain safety for many weary weeks. Owing to some blunder of my agent at Demarara, several of my letters were detained there; and upon my return, I found some from Edward, the contents of which surprised and grieved me.

One of the earliest dates bore the tidings of the death of Mrs. Maitland; another detailed the roguery of one of the executors, an attorney, who had contrived, by some nefarious means or other, to embezzle the property which Mrs. Maitland had bequeathed to Maria; and a third contained the afflicting intelligence of his utter ruin! A pretended friend, for whom, with all the willing unsuspecting readiness of his nature, he had become security for a very large amount, had fled his country, and my poor friend was compelled to seek that concealment which was so repugnant to his noble mind. But he had no alternative, except a prison; and he therefore secretly quitted the parsonage at ———, and, with his beloved wife and two children, sought, amid the confusion of London, a shelter, at least, from his unfeeling creditor.

It was now that Maria proved herself worthy of all his love. "Maria," he wrote, "is indeed a ministering angel to me. She cheers my drooping spirits with her unshrinking fortitude, and, amidst all our misery, utters no word, & evinces no symptoms of despondency.—She has just returned from disposing of some screens which she has painted,—you know how well she paints, Henry,—and the few shillings which she has just placed upon the table before me, with one of her sweetest smiles, will suffice for our subsistance for a few days longer. Oh! you cannot imagine, my dear friend, what I feel when I look upon this heavenly being, accustomed as she has ever been to affluence, now toiling thro' all the bitterness and misery of poverty: and the children too:—Oh God! I could almost wish for madness, and total oblivion!" The remainder of the letter contained a request of pecuniary assistance; and two other letters, written at intervals of four months, upbraided me for my silence and unfriendly neglect; informing me, at the same time, that Maria's efforts for their maintenance were unremitting, and that he himself had obtained an engagement with the proprietors of a respectable newspaper, so that they were then comparatively comfortable. He had changed his name, he said, and now went by that of Smithson. The last letter was dated more than a year previous to the period at which I received it; and my heart smote me when I reflected upon my own negligence, in not making a better arrangement for the transmission of my letters from England. However, I was about to return, and I hoped my arrival would not be too late to benefit my friend; with this hope, therefore, I once more set sail, but not, I must confess without many melancholy forebodings.

I reached Portsmouth in safety, and having previously commissioned my agent to prepare a good house for my reception, drove to London as fast as four horses could carry me, and reached Russel-Square towards the evening.—But I could not rest till I had seen Edward Oakley, and I was at first somewhat puzzled as to the best mode of ascertaining his residence. I recollected, however, the paper to which he contributed, and inquiring for the office, which was in the Strand, drove thither without delay, and asked the clerk if he could favor me with Mr. Smithson's address, as I had intelligence of very great importance and benefit to himself to communicate. "I am sorry, Sir," said he, "that I cannot afford you the information you desire, as we are not generally acquainted with the addresses of any of our contributors. But I expect a messenger from Mr. Smithson every instant with an article for to-morrow's paper, and if you can wait, you will most propably obtain his address." I waited, therefore, but not long, for presently a little boy, neatly dressed, and with the fine open brow of my friend, entered the office with a packet, which he delivered to the clerk, saying as he did so, that it was from Mr. Smithson, and asking if their was any message. I sprang from my chair, and snatching up the little fellow in my arms, gazed earnestly in his face, and then imprinted a kiss upon his white forehead. "And whose pretty boy are you?" I asked, as I set him down; "do you belong to Mr. Smithson?" "Yes, Sir," said he, looking at me with some surprise, "I do belong to Mr. Smithson." "And where do you live?" I asked again. "I must not tell," was the answer. "Why not?" "Because papa told me never to answer impertinent questions." "Nay, but won't you tell me that I may come and see you, for I like pretty boys?" The child regarded me with a strange expression, shook his head, and was silent. "Come, Edward," said I, "let me take you with me to your own home in my coach." "Edward!" repeated the boy; "how do you know my name?" "That is a secret; but if you will ride in the coach I will tell you all about it." "Very well, said the child, "but you must take me to *my* home, and not to yours, for pappa and mamma will be frightened if they do not see me soon. I lifted him into the carriage, and after obtaining from him a tolerably distinct direction, I found myself at the door of a small house, in a quiet street near Convent Garden.

"Is your father at home?" I asked as we alighted. "Yes, and mamma too." "Well, then, go and say that a gentleman from India wishes to see them;" and while he ran up stairs, I followed him closely, and entered a very genteelly-furnished room, where I found Edward at his desk, and Maria busby at work, with two little girls by her side.—Time and affliction had clouded the expressive features of my friend, and cast a shade over the beauty of Maria; but the children looked healthy and happy. Edward and Maria both rose as I made my appearance, and so altered had my features become, for I too had my share of sorrow to contend with, that I was not known even to my best and earliest friends. But an explanation soon took place. I related my adventures, and the midnight hour still found me seated between Edward and his affectionate wife, in all our former happiness and friendship. Before we parted, I prevailed upon them to have pity upon the desolate situation of their friend, and to take up their abode with a bachelor, who had nobody in the world to care for him but themselves, and who could not make a better use of his fortune than to share it with those who loved him as they did.

Need I relate the sequel? In a few days we were happily situated together,—a considerable portion of Maria's property was restored to her, by the exertions of my worthy solicitor,—Edward's creditor was satisfied,—I was happy,—and we were all happy. And now, reader, imperfect as this narration may be, thou mayest, if thou wilt assuredly believe that it is neither more nor less than "*owre true a Tale.*"

A FRAGMENT.—The sun arose on a fine morning in June, in all his beauty and glory; the pearly drops that hung on the spires of the meadows, shrunk away at his approach, the cattle on the mountains rose and stretched themselves in gladness, and regaled themselves by the rich verdure moistened by the morning dew; the lark soared high in the air, and sounded her shrill matin song, and the less vocal birds awaked by the sound, joined in a sort of confused harmony. The buxom lad sung a merry song as he hastened to the field and the rosy-cheeked lass, as she sat by the window, looked out upon the beautiful morning, and painted it on her cheek with a smile. Ah! beautiful, said I, is Nature. But at evening a different scene was presented: a small cloud appeared in the west, which kept rising and swelling; the vivid lightnings began to streak across his breast, and the distant thunder seemed the foreboder of the tempest; as it approached the zenith, the winds arose, and with a sudden crash tore the huge boughs from the oak, mighty son of the forest; the beasts of the field looked astonished, and man gazed in amazement. The rain poured down in floods; the lightnings seemed to inflame the whole atmosphere, and joined with the mighty roaring of the wind, and the crashing of the thunder, seemed to say that "all was lost." Terrible, said I, art thou, O God of Nature.

METHOD, as Mrs. More says, is the very hinge of business; and there is no method without *punctuality*. Punctuality is important, because, it subserves the peace and good temper of a family; the want of it not only infringes on necessary duty, but sometimes excludes this duty. Punctuality is important as it gains time; it is like packing things in a box, a good packer will get in half as much more as a bad one. The calmness of mind which it produces, is another advantage of punctuality: he has no time to speak with you, because he is going elsewhere: and when he gets there, he is too late for his business or he must hurry away to another before he can finish it. It was a wise maxim of the Duke of Newcastle—"I do one thing at a time." Punctuality gives weight to character. "Such a man has made an appointment: then I know he will keep it." And this generates punctuality in you: for like other virtues, it propagates itself; servants and children must be punctual, where their leader is so. Appointments indeed, become debts; I owe you punctuality, if I have made an appointment with you and have no right to throw away your time, if I do my own.

MORAL.

ON OBEDIENCE TO MOTHERS.

"Think not that there is no harm in disobeying your mother. God requires you to obey both your parents, to honor your mother as well as your father.—When you disobey your mother, you are also disobeying and offending God, your maker and preserver.—He shows how he regards this sin, when he says, "The eye that mocketh at his father, and *scorneth to obey his mother*, the ravens of the valley shall pluck it out, and the young eagles shall eat it."

"There seems even a greater guilt in disobeying your mother than your father. Think of it. You are disobedient to her who took the kindest care of your helpless infancy, who supplied all your wants, & who nursed you in all your sicknesses, and who was thinking, as she took care of you that if God preserved you, you would presently be her comfort and her helper. Do you think she will now bear it easily that you have no love to her? Or that you only love her when she is doing something to please *you?* Do you think she will bear it easily that you have no regard to God. that you show no prospect of a good life and a happy eternity? O! can your kind and tender hearted mother bear to see you getting ready so fast for an eternal lying down in misery? O! I remember one companion of my childhood, who not only mocked at his erring father, but scorned to obey his kind and pious mother, and how, even while a child, he broke away once and again from the bosom of his family, and was once and again compelled to return to the roof of *her* whom he scorned and refused to obey, and how at last he turned a swearing, drunken vagabond, and died not full twenty years old, away from home—away, I fear from Christ. I would not feel the anguish that mother's heart has felt for worlds.

"If your mother be a widow, hear me yet another word. God pities both you and your mother.—He regards the fatherless and widow, and you may wait, and ought to wait *with* your mother upon the loving kindness of God. He is now your father and her husband. Take care lest by your unkindness and disobedience you displease Him, who has promised to take care for *her* and you. Take care that you do not displease Him, that he shall presently leave *you* to follow your own ruinous way, while he still shows in his holy habitation that he is the God of the widow. And if your mind ever winds itself away, when you are alone, to that cold and silent grave where your father's body lies moulding and mixing with the earth—think if he were with you, how his heart would suffer, and how his voice would chide you, should he see you troublesome and scornful to your mother."—[*Watts's Sermons for Children.*

offices, and
noon papers of
following extracts.
ing news is the fact of Turkey having acceded to the proposals of Russia, the details of which will be found under the Paris head. It was said that the conduct of the Porte had excited a good deal of discontent. A commercial letter, received in Paris from Odessa, stated that the Janissaries had announced their intention of deposing the Sultan and proclaiming his son.

The papers do not furnish any thing additional respecting the Greeks. Some confirmatory statements are given, relative to the fall of Missolonghi.

Cottons were pouring into Havre in such quantities, that it was difficult to effect sales for any but very prime, and these at such low prices as hardly to clear costs and charges, if bought in America at 10½ cents, and great fears of a further decline and stagnation in the article.—Good green coffee was in demand, but all inferior kinds a drug.

A letter from Havre of the 26th May, states that the French Government had determined to acknowledge the Independence of the South American states, and also of Greece.

In the Chamber of Deputies, the 23d May, M. Alexis de Noailles, in the discussion on the expenditures of the Minister for Foreign Affairs, proposed to add a sum of 300,000 fr. to the appropriation, for the purpose of enabling the French consuls in the Levant to redeem Christian slaves—Greeks. On this occasion, he spoke in a touching manner of the abandonment by the Christian nations of Europe, of their brethren in the Morea and the Archipelago. The question was not taken at that sitting.

The Emperor of Russia had issued a proclamation of the 21st April, declaring his purpose to be crowned with his Empress in Moscow, in the month of June, (this month.)

A Lyons Journal of the 18th inst. says, "We never recollect business to have been so flat in the town as it is at this moment. Our manufacturers receive no orders, our looms are standing still, and the number of workmen without employ augments daily.—The stagnation of business does not proceed from any particular cause, but it is the effect of general distress."

We observe with pleasure that subscriptions continued to be made in various parts of France for the benefit of the Greeks.' A lodge of free masons at Namur had agreed not to celebrate the anniversary of St. John, and to apply the money intended for that object for the relief of the Greeks.

The latest letters from the Ionion Isles represent Missolonghi as wearing no other aspect than that of a marsh. Ibrahim, desirous of concealing the extent of his losses, did not allow vessels from Corfu or other Islands readily to approach the place.

It is said that France and England, without taking any part in the deliberations of the Congress at Panama, will at all events, send agents to watch their movements.

Accounts from Alexandria, represent the financial embarrassments of the Pacha as so great, that he will find it difficult in consequence of the general distress, to procure money. He has taken command himself of the fortress of Cairo, and the garrison composed of Turks, has been replaced by Arabs. The Turks had received orders either to join the army or leave the country.

COTTON.—Actual sales at Havre, May 15th, 11 bales Mobile, 105; 23 Louisiana, 115; 60 do 116,25; 72 Georgia, 95; 184 do 100. 16th, 17 Mobile, 102,50; 19 Louisiana, 117,50. 17th, 15 Georgia, 101,25. 18th, 114 Lousisiana, 115: 124 Mobile, 102,50; 25 Georgia, 105. 19th 174 Tennessee, 105; 110 Louisiana, 102,50 to 115; 669 Georgia, 25 to 105. 20th, 50 Georgia, 92, 50; 30 do long, 225; 25 Louisiana, 120 to 22,-50. 22d. 133 Louisiana, 1,7½ to 122,50. 22d, 138 Louisiana, 1,7½ to 1,25; 218 Georgia, 96¼, 17 do 1,5. 23d, 40 Mobile, choice, 1,7½; 118 Virginia, 92½. 24th, 153 Georgia, 97½ to 1,5; 10 Virginia, 1; 223 Louisiana, 1,2½ to 1,30. 25th 43 Georgia, 67½ to 1,2½; 80 Mobile, 1,2½; 109 Louisiana, (bacon) 1,65.

The Russian government, in consequence of the stagnation in the commerce of grain, has sought to favor that of cattle by reducing the tariff for exportation.

PARIS, June 22.

It has been currently reported for the last two days that the English and Russian Ambassadors at Constantinople have been insulted and maltreated by the populace. It is now reported that their attacks were only directed against the Russian Minister. The heads and ears of Greeks were thrown into his house, and himself wounded. The Janissaries, moreover, threatened the Sultan with a revolt if he should change the military discipline. This popular effervescence was the result of the news of the fall of Missolonghi at the [illegible] April, rested on the following points which His Majesty the Emperor of Russia had determined upon as the indispensable conditions for the complete re-establishment and consolidation of the amicable relations between Russia and the Porte:

1. The complete re-establishment of the same state of affairs as existed in Moldavia and Wallachia before the insurrection in 1821—principally as regards the number and organization of the provincial militia *(beschtis.)*

2 The Liberation of the deputies of Servia, detained since 1821 in the palace of the Grand Signor at Constantinople, and satisfaction for the representations and demands of Servia.

3 The envoy of Plenipotentiaries to the Russian frontiers there to enter into negociations with Russian Commissioners, upon the points which have been treated on from 1816 to 1821, and to conclude a difinitive arrangement.

The Reis Effendi yesterday sent for the interpreter of the Russian Legation, and informed him, in presence of the Kiayabey, (Minister of the Interior,) that the Porte acceded very willingly, and without the least restriction, to the demands of Russia; and that an answer in writing would be sent to M. de Minziaky after the Feast of Bairam, (the 9th of May.)

Farmer's Repository.

FROM THE AMERICAN FARMER.

CULTIVATION OF COTTON IN VIRGINIA.

York county, Va., May 9, 1826.

SIR,—As cotton is a new article of culture in Virginia, and it appears that it will be a great staple among us, I hope your correspondents will furnish you with their opinions, founded on *experience*, of the best mode of conducting every operation, from preparing the ground for planting, until it is packed ready for market; and that I may be fairly entitled to information as to the first part, I send you the result of my experience in the two last operations —*ginning* and *packing*.

The motion produced by water is more regular, and therefore to be prefered to horse power. The saws should revolve 350 times per minute, the brush wheel about 900; if it moves faster, it will carry all the motes into the cotton; if slower, the mouth will cloak for want of a sufficient current of air; this motion of the air must, however, be assisted by an opening covered with gauze, opposite the gin in the blow-room, as a tight room will never answer well.

Cotton should never be packed in round bales, for many reasons: it is very tedious, injurious to health, nor can half a load be put in a wagon to carry to market; it will not sell so well, as a higher freight must be paid by the shipper. What are called "box bales" are still worse, these being square, and "a cheese," as it is called, about 20 lbs. being put in at once and rammed down, there is no adhesion of these *cheeses*, and being many basins formed on the outside of the bale, they collect water when it rains, which runs down the opening, and then the cotton soon mildews and rots. Every person having a gin, should erect a *good* press, in which sufficient cotton for a bale can be put in at once; there will then be no fissures, and water cannot penetrate it. The most important things in presses are, that they should be *compact*, so as to be in, or join the blow-room. When distant, as in wood screws, or tobacco lever presses, considerable time and cotton is wasted, and you must be idle in wet weather. Another important point is *durability*; wood screws, when exposed to the weather soon give out. The best press I have ever seen is the "Twin Lever," recommended by Mr. Smith in your paper. My neighbour, Wm. M'Candish, Esq., has one, where I have seen several bales packed by *one man*, with great ease. It requires a very small space, and I should not suppose it would require $5 for repairs in a man's life time; it costs near $100. But a person packing 100 bales of cotton would save the whole cost. Cheap things at *first*, are not always cheap in the *end*. I shall erect one next month.

Your constant ready, CINCINNATUS.

[illegible] TO MAKE VINEGAR.

[illegible]ER, *May* 18, 1826.

[illegible]he proper season for mak[illegible]ar is now at hand, I send [illegible]pt which I know from ex[illegible] be a cheap and very easy [illegible]aking it for those who [illegible]chards, and perhaps may [illegible]seful to some one of your [illegible]us subscribers, if you think [illegible]deserving a place in the columns of the American Farmer. To every ten gallons of rain water add one gallon of molasses, and one of brandy, mix them well together, and place the cask in a garret or some warm dry place, and occasionally shaking it, in a few months it will be fit for use.

Yours, &c.

ROBERT STEPTOE.

CIDER BARRELS.

Middlesex county, April 18, 1826.

A cheap way to keep cider barels sweet, is as follows. Take the barrels soon after the cider is out, and drain off the lees (if the cask has been kept *full* while the cider was working there will be but a trifle,) bung them tight, and put them in some suitable place. Previous to using them for cider the ensuing season, rinse them. I have practised the above method for more than twenty years, and never had any cask which did not keep perfectly sweet. Rinsing casks with cold water, and not keeping them bunged tight, I believe is the principal cause of so many cider casks becoming foul and musty.—[*N. E. Farm.*

TO ESCAPE THE EFFECTS OF LIGHTNING.

It is particularly dangerous to stand near leaden spouts, iron gates or palisadoes, at such times; metals of all kinds having so strong an atraction for lightning, as frequently to draw it out of the course which it would otherwise have taken.

When in a house, avoid sitting or standing near the window, door, or walls, during a thunder storm. The nearer a person is to the middle of a room, the better.

The greatest evil to be apprehended from lightning, is the explosion of powder-magazines. These may, in a great degree, be secured from danger by insulation, or by lining the bulk, heads and floorings, with materials of a non-conducting nature, the expense of which would not be great.

From a late London paper.

Improvements in the construction of Chemnies.

Perhaps in the construction of a house, there is no part more difficult or liable to so many objections as the formation of the chimnies, nor is there any part in which impediments to comfort so frequently arise.—There are few who have not experienced the inconvenience of *smoky chimnies* and who have not been put to serious expense—often ineffectually—to remedy the evil. We are glad, however, to find that a scientific man has turned his attention to the subject, and that after various experiments, he has at length succeeded in suggesting a plan by which all the imperfections hitherto known to exist may be completely obviated.—This plan has been submitted to the judgment of some of the best practical architects of the day, and has received their unqualified approbation; and it is now applied not only to all the chimnies erecting in the new palace in St. James' Park, but to the Post Office, and all other public buildings in progress. The public are indebted to Mr. Hiort, the Chief Examiner in his Majesty's Office of Works, for this useful invention; and this gentleman has devoted much of his time, by evening lectures, to explain to builders the advantage and simplicity of his plan, which consists in the substitution of flues or tunnels of any diameter, capable of being incorporated within the usual thickness of walls, instead of the old plan of square flues.—Each flue is surrounded in every direction, from top to bottom, by cavities commencing at the back of every fire place, and connected with each other. The air confined within these cavities is, by the heat of any one fire, rendered sufficiently warm to prevent condensation within all the flues contained in the same stack of chimnies; and what renders the new invention more important is the fact that the flues may be carried in any direction with as much facility as a leathern pipe, without, in the slightest degree, deviating from the original circular form. It would be difficult, by mere verbal description, to convey an adequate idea of the whole of the plan; but it is capable of being made clear to the commonest capacity by a few minutes instruction. The work is accomplished by the aid of bricks of a peculiar shape, for which a patent has been obtained; and by the mode of placing those bricks which are numbered according to a model with which the workman is provided, a perpendicular, horizontal, or curved shape is attainted with the greatest facility, the circular form of the flue being still preserved with mathematical nicety, without the necessity of cutting a single brick, and the expense will not exceed more than four shillings a foot than is expended in the common mode for every flue erected. The advantages which are secured by this plan are—first, the certainty of a quick and uninterrupted draft; secondly, the prevention of an accumulation of soot; thirdly, the impossibility of accident from fire; and fourthly, and above all, a facility of cleansing by machines, which will altogether supersede the painful necessity of employing climbing boys. Another advantage is also gained with respect to the appearance of the chimnies on tops of houses. The present unseemly shafts, which are frequently raised to a dangerous height, may be dispensed with and the tops or terminations of the chimnies completely hidden from view. We have seen a model and drawing of the plans, which, at once exhibit the simplicity of the invention; and the only surprise is, that so valuable an improvement in the art of building should so long have escaped the research of those who have experienced its necessity. At present, the demand for the patent bricks exceeds the power of the patentee to supply; but arrangements are making which it is hoped will enable builders to bring the plan into universal adoption. It may be proper to add, that the principle is capable of being applied to the tops and bottoms of old flues with great advantage.

[From the Lexington Whig.]

Character of the opposition.—It has been ascertained that the opposition in Congress do not oppose the Administration because its measures are wrong, but agreeable to an understanding that it "*must be put down.*" That Mr. Adams must not be re-elected; but room must be made for a favorite who is to distribute the loaves and fishes among his followers. A noted Senator from the West, in conversing with an editor in Washington City, urged him to come out and oppose the Administration. The editor said he saw nothing to oppose; that he thought all the measures thus far were right. The Senator rejoined that "*they must be put down, if the Administration were as pure as the Angels at the right hand of God, they will be put down.*" This conversation actually took place, and can be substantiated. It corresponds very much with the course pursued in the Senate by the opposition, in consequence of which, the public business suffered so much; the Bankrupt law, judiciary law, and many other highly important bills, both of public and private character, were lost. What immense mischief a little faction can inflict on a great nation.

We are informed that Mr. Jerah Stone, of Elizabethtown, Essex county, N. J. has constructed a Steam Gun, which is discharged *two hundred* times in a minute, throwing a ball, at each discharge, with much greater force than a common rifle.—The gun is easily directed, and with the apparatus, (weighing only 5 cwt) is easily transported on wheels.—The expense of constructing the gun is not great, and the principle of it is applicable to one of any desirable caliber. It is supposed that Mr. Stone does not claim entire originality in this application of steam power, but only very great improvement. Mr. Stone has constructed a fowling piece, which with powder and ball, can be discharged fifteen times in a minute.

[*Potsdam American.*

Cobbett.—An English paper has published a sketch of the life of Cobbett, which makes his birth place at Farnham, in Surry. He was a ploughboy till eleven years of age at which age he left his natal village to seek his fortune. His first employment appears to have been at Kew, where he was employed in the King's gardens to sweep the walks. He next appeared in London, where he obtained employment with a solicitor at one of the Inns of Court. He next became a soldier, and was sent with his regiment to Nova Scotia, where he obtained the rank of Sergeant Major. At the end of six years he obtained his discharge, came to the United States and conducted a political paper opposed to American independance. He afterwards went to England and established a paper called the Porcupine on Tory principles. He afterwards changed his political opinions and established a paper called the Political Register, and became the advocate of Parliamentory Reform, which he still continues. He is at present making great exertions to get into Parliament, as well as Hunt, the celebrated manufacturer of roasted corn coffee and liquid blacking.

SERIOUS CONFLAGRATION

A FIRE broke out about one o'clock on Saturday morning, in the house of Mr. JOHN CONNER, saddler and harness maker, on the West side of King st. a few doors above Boundary street. The flames had made such progress before the alarm was given, that it was with much difficulty Mr. CONNER and his workmen, who slept upon the premises, escaped. Mrs. C. and her children were fortunately at Sullivan's Island. The wind blew fresh at West, and the houses immediately adjoining are opposite, being of wood, the flames spread with great rapidity, and by four o'clock in the morning, all the houses on the East side of King street, from the corner of Boundary street to Inspection street, except the brick house of Mr. GEORGE MILLER, at the corner of the latter were destroyed, together with all the houses from the corner of Boundary street up to Vanderhorst street, except the brick house belonging to the estate of the late Major SAMUEL ROBERTSON, on the corner of Vanderhorst street, and two wooden houses next adjoining it, one belonging to the same estate, the other to Mr. DAVID LEWIS, with most of the out buildings in the rear, extending back to the Orphan House enclosure, were likewise consumed.

The whole number of houses burnt, amounts to upwards of [illegible] besides out buildings—most of them occupied as stores and dwellings. From the rapidity with which the flames spread, a very small portion only of the goods and furniture of them was saved, and that in a damaged state—The loss of property in Buildings, Goods and Furniture is consequently very great. No correct estimate can well be made of it, but it is generally supposed to be considerably above one hundred thousand dollars. About $26,000 only, we understand, of the entire loss, was recovered.

Since the falling off in the general wagon trade of King street, the retail trade with the low country is mostly centered in this square, and as a very large proportion of the goods in these stores was destroyed and most of the parties uninsured, the individual losses will of course fall heavily upon the sufferers.

Had the fire crossed Boundary street, which was very much to be apprehended at one moment, and which was only prevented by the two brick houses at the corner of King street, it is impossible to say where the devastation would have been stopped.

We are happy to state, that no lives were lost, which had been apprehended, from the repeated explosions of powder—but two or three citizens were injured, and one of them, very seriously.

It has not been ascertained how the fire originated—the supposition is, that it was accidental.

A fire broke out near the same spot, in the year 1800, in which Mr. and Mrs. MILLER lost their all.

[*Charleston Courier.*

At the Yearly Meeting of the Society of Friends for N. England recently held in Newport (R. I.) *one thousand dollars* were raised, by subscription, to aid in colonizing the Slaves who have fallen by inheritance into the hands of members of the Society in North Carolina, where the manumission of slaves is prohibited unless they are sent out of the State.

Elizabeth-City:

Saturday, July 8, 1826.

FIFTIETH ANNIVERSARY.

This day was celebrated in Camden County in a style becoming its patriotic citizens. At 12 o'clock a large number having assembled at the Court-House, the *Declaration of Independence* was read by Dr. Toy, after which William B. Shepard, Esq. rose and delivered in a graceful and animated style an excellent Oration. This being over, the citizens set down to a dinner prepared for the occasion under two large oaks, by Malachi W. Boushall, esq. After the cloth was removed and the toasts commenced, an unfortunate circumstance occurred to mar the festivities of the day: a man by the name of *Burnard*, while charging a gun which had been several times fired, and which he neglected to swab out, it went off and blew him 10 or 12 feet, broke one of his arms and burnt him so severely that it is thought he will not recover.

Mr. Shepard having politely complied with our request to permit the publication of his oration, it shall appear next week.

The above day was also celebrated in this town by a volunteer company, which marched through the principal streets and fired several salutes. An exhibition of fire-works had been prepared for the evening, but owing to the inclemency of the weather, it was deferred until the preceding night.

We perceive by the Norfolk Beacon that the day was celebrated there with great splendor. And indeed it has no doubt been hailed and celebrated as a national jubilee thoughout the Union.

A man by the name of *Lindsay* was found dead in a well in Currituck County 10 or 15 days since. It is strongly suspected that he was thrown in by some person or persons unknown.

A Court Martial for the trial of Lieut. Constantine Smith, charged with killing Lt. Wm. T. Bourne, of the Marine Corps, in a duel, convened in Washington City, the 27th ult.

Divine service will be performed in the Academy to-morrow by the Rev. Mr. AVERY, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M.

FOR THE STAR.

African Colonization Society

Of all the benevolent societies established in modern days there is perhaps no one which more justly demands our admiration both for the philanthropic motives which gave it birth and the untiring zeal and perseverance with which it has been prosecuted, than the *African Colonization Society*.

But a short time since, a few individuals stimulated by a desire to improve the condition of Afric's sons, associated themselves together, who with no other resources than gratuitous donations, have succeeded in establishing in a distant hemisphere and under circumstances peculiarly adverse, a Colony respectable for numbers, for strength and for moral character. Its practicability once so doubted, and its advantages to the objects of the institution once so uncertain, are now settled by experience—the only question remaining is expediency.

On this point many may honestly differ, and some it is to be feared excited by interest, pretend to discover in it the form of general emancipation and the destruction of the white population.

We have so long been accustomed to treat blacks as a species of property, and their rights as men have been so long disregarded, that on the first mention of our going to their [illegible] allu[illegible]

gument, which, in its overflow, gives futility to meaner words, without impoverishing its native bed.

There is a moral and intellectual majesty in his character, which exhibits itself, not in the tinsel and trippery of sounding words, but in the grasp of his conceptions, in the doubtless and immoveable dignity of his style and manner, and in a felicitous command of phrase and idea. When he enters upon a subject, he never fails to shed light, and seldom to produce conviction. Representing one of the smallest states in the Union, he concentrates in himself, all the aggregated talent of some of the largest. If he has the stature only of a David, and the sling and the stone, he has made his power felt by many a political Goliah: among the Philistines of the House, there are few willing to court an encounter with him. He presents to the eye a felicitous combination of the *suaviter in modo* and the *fortiter in re*: his mildness is no less enduring than his courage and his constancy.

If we were to select an example in his life to prove the consistency and attachment to the personal and political reputation of one of the candidates for the presidency, previous to the last election. No matter how men may have disagreed on that point; no matter how fierce the contest may have waged, nor how much the passions of men may have been excited; the day has passed away, the contest has terminated, the fever has subsided; the stream of passion has returned to a temperate course, and within the channels which it once overflowed. Our judgments are no longer blinded; we can discover where attachment was just and meritorious; where men were firm and consistent. Firmness and consistency were as striking traits in the character of this individual as forbearance and ability. He stood unmoved while the elements around him were in commotion; it is true, he was lost sight of when the mist of prejudice was impenetrable; but the vapour has cleared away, and he appears, standing in the same elevated position, with the same unchangeable devotion to his friend; the same constancy of attachment to the public weal, the same disposition to sacrifice all personal interests on the altar of his country.—That such a man should appear, amidst the strange progeny of the times, is a redeeming instance. It is calculated to make us feel that political corruption, in the struggles for power, has not yet obliterated all traces of the dignity and purity of human morals. It makes us retain some of that admiration for intellectual capacity, which it is the legitimate property of genius to create; but which its too frequent aberrations have had a great tendency to obscure and diminish.

To suppose that the original of this sketch can have retained a seat in the National Legislature, for many years, without having acquired the esteem and respect of all around him, would be to libel either the sound judgment or the good taste of men who hold the confidence of the nation. Respect and esteem have followed in the track of his course; as naturally as, in the moral order of events, effect follows cause. With respect to the finances of the country, and the principles of political economy, I presume few are more deeply, more judiciously, or more correctly read. He has well prepared himself for the duties of his high official situation in the house, by culling knowledge from every fountain, not only from the speculations of theorists, but from the more useful and available lessons of practical experience: all the results of this extensive reading, combined by a peculiar process of his own gigantic mind, concocted and digested, exhibit themselves in the reports which proceed from his pen, on these interesting subjects, and give a force to his argument when called forth to defend those reports, which renders it irresistible.

Such is the individual whom I have feebly, and very hastily, attempted to sketch. To do any thing like justice to his moral and intellectual character, requires talent and time beyond those which are given to me. If the legislative body was composed of a majority of [illegible]

The following gentlemen were admitted to the practice of Law:

In the Superior Courts.—Daniel B Baker, of Brunswick. Nath'l J. Palmer, Hillsborough. Benj. B Blume, of Northampton. Spiers W. Smith, Newbern.

In the County Courts.—David M. Sanders, Caswell. Richmond Pearson, Rowan. Reuben Pickett, Anson. Wm. F. Strong, Fayetteville. Richard H. Mosby, Warren.—[*Raleigh Star.*

A meeting of the inhabitants of the city and county of Philadelphia was held on Tuesday the 27th, to devise measures for the relief of Thomas Jefferson, Gen. Cadwallader in the chair. Resolutions were adopted, and a Committee appointed to receive subscriptions.

It is said that so great is the scarcity of seamen in New-York, that even the government cannot obtain seamen for their ships.

An article dated Bucharest, 26th April, says, that the proposals of Mr. Stratford Canning, in favor of the Greeks had been rejected by the Divan, and that Mr. C. had been hooted at in the streets of Constantinople, by the Turkish populace.

The *Georgetown Gazette*, of Friday last, says a second crop of Corn, was planted in that town, the day previous, from seed of this year's growth.

The New-Orleans Daily Advertiser informs us that "two individuals were committed for contempt of Court on Thursday, May 25. One was a rich lawyer, the other a poor retailer."

DIED,

In this town on Sunday last, Mrs. Rebecca Hickerson, relict of Mr. Thomas Hickerson, deceased. She was for many years a worthy of the Methodist Church, and has left two children to lament their irreparable loss.

State of the Atmosphere for the week past.

	8 A. M.	12 noon.	4 P. M.
Saturday,	74	82	88
Monday,	84	86	86
Tuesday,	80	85	85
Wednesday,	77	83	88
Thursday,	72	75	82
Friday,	74	82	85

Marine News.

PORT OF ELIZABETH-CITY.

ARRIVED.

7th, Schr. Accomodator, Tillett, from New-York in ballast.

CLEARED.

7th, Schr. Blakely, Pugh, for West Indies, with shingles by A. Williams.

NOTICE.

The Subscriber intending to remove from the State, wishes to dispose of his Houses and Lots near Newbiggin Creek Bridge.

For a physician or merchant there is no situation in the county more desirable. Any person wishing to purchase can view the property by calling on

Frederick Hoskins.

July 8. *Tf*

TAKEN UP

And committed to the jail of Pasquotank county some time in May last, a negro man who calls his name JOE: he says he belongs to Mr. John Freeman, formerly of Plymouth, N. C. that his master removed to the West about two years ago, and that he run away from him previous to that time. Said negro is about 25 years old, 5 feet 8 or 10 inches high, well formed, very black, with thick lips, and his right ancle much swollen.—The owner is hereby notified to come and comply with the law, and take him away, or he will be dealt with accordingly.

JOSHUA A. POOL, *Jailor.*

patronage, we shall confidently hope to receive it: if otherwise, speed shall not merit, so neither shall we expect it.

The *North-Carolina Journal*, will, it is hoped, be found an useful vehicle of correct and interesting information to all classes of readers in the community: The Merchant, the Agriculturalist, the Politician, the man of science and the polite scholar, will each find something to interest, instruct or amuse him. The earliest and most correct commercial intelligence which our means of information will afford to us, shall be given, and we shall enrich our columns with such essays on Agriculture, as shall be deemed most Judicious. Every aid which we can give the subject of Internal Improvements and Domestic Manufactures, when they are encouraged by Constitutional means, we shall most readily and cheerfully impart, but we are decidedly hostile to that system which would build up one branch of industry at the expence of others, or tax one part of the country for the benefit of another.

While we open our columns and invite free and full discussion on all subjects connected with the interests and happiness of society, it must be distinctly understood, that they are never to be defiled by any thing impure, irreligious, immoral or personal. We shall ourselves, on all proper occasions, speak of public men & public measures, with perfect freedom, but shall be careful never to wound the sensibility of private character.

Educated in profound veneration for the Federal Constitution, our regard for it has grown with our growth and strengthened with our strength. It is truly the sheet anchor of our political safety, and we shall ever cling to it with unceasing affection through every vicissitude. While it is administered in the spirit in which it was conceived, it cannot fail to secure to us peace and happiness at home and respectability abroad; but we are emphatically hostile to that latitudinarian interpretation which would make it mean any thing or nothing, as ambition, policy or convenience might suggest. We are willing to allow a liberal exposition of the powers that are delegated, but shall ever raise our voice against the exercise of powers *not* granted.

With respect to the present administration we have only to say, "that we shall judge of it by its fruits:" while it aims at the honor and happiness of the country, and makes the Constitution its polar star, we shall award it the meed of our humble applause; but watching its course with the jealous eyes of freemen, we shall not fail to notice, and to mark with *sufficient distinctness* every aberration from that line which we think should be pursued.

It shall be a principal aim and design in the *Journal* to assert the claims which the state of N. Carolina has to a distinguished rank in the scale of the Union, arising from the considerations of her character, her mental, moral, and physical strength. In pursuance of this we shall endeavor to develope her resources, to demonstrate her capabilities, to make a faithful and just exhibition of her various claims to distinction, and to arouse the dormant spirit of her pride which has too long slumbered.

These are the leading subjects which our intended publication has in view. We wish to have a paper *devotedly* North Carolinian—breathing the same spirit which animated the patriots of Mecklenburg in 1775. We are attached to no men or set of [illegible] and acknowledge no party but

POETRY.

SELECTED.

From the National Journal.

SERENADE.

List, my love, for thou art lovely,
Slumber not, but softly hear;
Music, hov'ring gently o'er thee,
Tells thee, love, that I am near.

Phœbe 'bove thee bright is shining;
Stars are laughing heartily,
Clouds on mountains are reclining:
List, my love, oh! list to me.

List, my love, how sweet's the breathing
Of the mellow clarionet,
But, how deadly is the writhing
Of the heart that dare forget!

Up, then, love, Aurora's peeping
O'er the rampart of the East;
Sol, in other worlds tho' sleeping,
Soon must break upon thy rest.

List, my love! for thou art lovely;
Slumber not, but softly hear:
Music hovering gently o'er thee,
Tells thee, love, that I am near.

WASHINGTON BARD.

May, 1826.

LINES ON THE PEN.

From a race the most scorned and ignobic it springs, [ed by kings;
Yet is loved by the learned, and trust-
The sceptre's a bauble when placed by its side, [were denied:
And the crown would be useless if this
'Tis the power of the monarch, the people's defence, [incense;
It can with them to peace, or to madness
It is voiceless—and yet from the south to the north, [gone forth!
To the ends of the earth has its language
It is silent—yet eloquence has at command; [of each land;
'Tis the statesman's assistant, the pride
It familiar has been with the learning of ages, [sages—
With the folly of fools and the wisdom of
More various its uses in good or in ill,
Than the changes of April, or a woman's kind will; [its gift,
Death oft hangs on its motion, and life is
It can sink to despair, or to ecstacy lift,
'Tis the aider of good, or promoter of evil, [Devil!
The friend of the Lord, or the tool of the

From the Trenton Emporium.

REMEMBER ME!—There is not two other words in the language that call back a more fruitful train of past remembrances of friendship, than these. Look through your library, and when you cast your eye upon a volume that contains the name of an old companion, it will say—remember me.—Have you an ancient Album—the repository of the mementos of early affection?—turn over its leaves, stained by the finger of time—sit down and ponder upon the names enrolled on them; each speaks—each says—remember me. Go into the crowded church yard, among the marble tombs—read the simple and brief inscriptions that perpetuate the memory of departed ones; they too have a voice that speaks to the hearts of the living; and it says—remember me.—Walk, in the hour of evening twilight, amid the scenes of your early rambles; the well known paths, the winding streams, the overspreading trees, the green and gently sloping banks, will recall the dreams of juvenile pleasure, and the recollections of youthful companions; they too bear the treasured injunction—remember me.

And this is all [illegible]

for applause; the thirst for fame; the desire that our names should shine down to future posterity in the glory of recorded deeds; is a feverish, unhappy passion, compared with the unambitious desire to retain, even beyond the span of life, the affections of the warm hearted few who shared our joys and sorrows in the world. I once read the brief inscription—"Remember me," on a tomb stone in a country church yard, with a tear, that the grave of Bonaparte would not have called forth.

But whom do we always remember with affection? the virtuous, the kind, the warm hearted; those who have endeared themselves to us by the amiableness of their characters. It is the mind, the disposition, the habits, the feelings of our friends which attach us to them most strongly; which form the only lasting bond of affection; which alone can secure our affectionate remembrance.

Then, if we would be remembered with the kindliest feelings; if we would be embalmed in the memory of those we love; if we desire, that when fortune, or fate, shall separate us from our friends, they may long think of us; we must possess ourselves the same character we love in others. Never was a more noble line written in the history of man, than this—"The first emotion of pain he ever caused—was caused by his departure."

From Mexico.—The Mobile Commercial Register of the 2d inst. announces the arrival at that port of the brig Emily, which sailed from Vera Cruz on the 16th of May. "We learn by Capt. Crapo," (say the editors.) that the yellow fever was raging with great violence; and that the deaths had for some time averaged about 100 a day. Those who were attacked generally only survived 12 or 14 hours. Commodore Porter arrived at Vera Cruz on the 16th ult. and it was understood he was dissatisfied with the prospects in the Mexican service, and determined to return very shortly to the United States, and that he has taken his passage for that purpose, in a brig to sail in two weeks. Very little attention was shown him on his arival at Vera Cruz. The officers of the Mexican men-of-war in port had nearly all left the service in disgust, and about 150 of the seamen had sailed for the United States. Several English and French ships of war arrived whilst Capt. Crapo was in port, and the Mexicans being apprehensive they were Spaniards in disguise, ordered them down to Sacrificios. Capt. Crapo represents the country as being almost in a state of anarchy."

West Point.—The annual examination of the Cadets at this institution, will it is understood, be brought to a close this week; and, if we may be permitted to judge from one day recently spent there, with increased reputation to those who learn, and to those who teach at this truly national school.

In respect to this annual examination, it may be useful to state, that it is in fact, what it purports to be, a real, critical, severe examination. It is not discharged, by receiving a few studied & general answers, to a few pre-concerted and general questions, but requires a regular and successive analysis by the cadets, viva voce, and without book, of the various branches which they have studied. They must not only answer, as to facts, or general truths, but they are called on to explain and give reasons, why, and how, such things are; and this before their whole class, & the assembled board of visitors. Hence it will be seen that mere memory will not suffice. These youths must not only learn and retain [illegible]

have been unceasing; and, aided by the suavity of his manners, have, we presume, been very successful. He has himself made a favourable impression, wherever he has travelled (and that, we believe, includes every State of the Union;) and we have understood that he has left us carrying on his memory a strong impression in favour of our political and social institution.—[*Nat. Journal.*

A British Company is about to make an important settlement in the Republic of La Plata. They have bought a large tract of land, are building houses, and have already some hundreds of settlers. Mr Beaumont, President of the Company, besides paying for 500 shares, has advanced $24,000 to forward the concern.

At a meeting of distressed weavers, in England, it was proposed to apply to government for assistance to emigrate to Canada

PRICES CURRENT.

Elizabeth-City, July 8, 1826.

Bacon—8 a 10 cents per pound.
Butter—25 cents per pound.
Brandy Cogniac—$1 50.
Do. Apple—60 cents.
Rum—West-India, 80 a 85
Do. New-England, 42 a 45.
Gin—Country, 45.
Do. Holland, $1 a 1 12½.
Gunpowder—per keg $7.
Whiskey—33 a 35 cts.
Corn—per bushel 60 a 65 cents.
Wheat—50 cts.
Chocolate—per pound, 18 a 20 cts.
Candles—Sperm, 42 cts.
Do. mould, 14 a 16 cts.
Do. dipt, 10 a 12½
Cheese—8 a 9 cts. per pound.
Coffee—18 a 19 cts.
Flour—per bbl. $5 50 a 6.
Lard—per pound, 8 a 10 cts.
Meal—per bushel, $1.
Molasses—per gallon, 31 cts.
Pork—per bbl. $10 a 13.
Sugar—per cwt. $9 a 10.
Salt—Liverpool, 50 cts.
Do. Turks-Isl. 55 a 60 cts.
Shingles—Building, $2 50
Do. Sale, $1 50.
W. O. Hhd. Staves—$18 a 20.
R. O.—do. do. $10.
Bbl. Staves—$6 a 7
Oil—Linseed, $1.
Oil—Sperm, 75 cts.
Oil—Fish, 40 a 45.
Rice—pr. 100 lbs. $3½ a 4.
Tobacco—plug, 15 a 16.

FLOUR, PORK, &c.

Family, Superfine, Fine and ✕ Middlings } FLOUR.
Mess, Prime and Cargo } PORK.

Rum, Whiskey, Apple Brandy, Coffee, Molasses, N. Orleans Sugar and a general assortment of *Dry Goods* and *Groceries*, to be sold very low for ready payment by

Mathew Cluff.

Elizabeth-City, April 22

JUST RECEIVED

Per schrs. Philinda, from St. Lucia, and Cordelia, from Barbadoes.

49 hhds. good retailing Molasses, and 3 do. of Sugar.

Alpheus Fobes, jun.

June 3

W B MICKS

Having taken the store formerly occupied by Saml. Jackson, at the corner opposite Mathew Cluff's and the Eagle Tavern, offers a general as-

SPRING and SUMMER GOODS.

WE have recently received from New-York via Norfolk, a variety of Seasonable Goods, which, together with former supplies, renders our assortment very good—It consists in part of the following Staple and Fancy Articles.

4-4 Irish Linen, 5-4 do Sheetings,
8-4 table Diaper,
White and col'd striped silk and linen Drilling,
Plain brown and white English and French ditto,
Blk and col'd Circassians and plain vigonia Cassimere for gentlemens' summer wear,
Blue and yellow Nankeens'
Valencia, Marseilles and toilenett Vestings,
India, German & English silk pocket Handkerchiefs.
Blue and blk Cloths, (very low.)
Plain black Bombazetts,
Black and col'd Canton, and black Nankin Crapes,
Blk Italian, Canton and gauze Hkfs.
A great variety of common Calicoes and superfine cambrick Prints,
4 and 6-4 plain jaconet book and cambrick Muslins,
6-4 cotton Cambricks and 4-4 jaconet Cravats,
Black and col'd figured Gros de Naples, and Gros de le Silks,
White, blue, pink and green florence Silks.
7 packages domestic goods, consisting of 3-4 brown and bleached Shirtings,
4 & 5-4 brown & bleached Sheetings
3 and 4-4 Ticking,
Indigo Plaids and cotton Yarns,
A few doz. Fur Hats, some of which are of superior quality,
Wool Hats, cotton and wool Cards.
10 cases Shoes, among which are Ladies superior thick and thin soaled Morocco and Prunelle (N. York manufacture.) Every description of common morocco and seal skin, with and without heels—mens' and boys' super. calf skin Shoes and Pumps.

ALSO,

A good assortment of Hardware and Crockery, and almost every article in the Grocery line, such as

Imperial, Gunpowder, Hyson and Young Hyson } TEAS.
Loaf, Lump and Brown } SUGARS.

Coffee, Flour, Tobacco, Sperm and tallow Candles, Holland Gin, French and Apple Brandy, Teneriffe and Malaga Wines, old Jamaica and N. E. Rum, Whiskey, Molasses, &c. &c.—All of which we offer at fair prices.

Wright & Williams.

Elizabeth-City, June 15.

List of Letters

Remaining in the Post-Office, at Elizabeth-City July, 1st 1826, which if not taken out before the 1st of October next, will be sent to the General Post-Office as dead letters.

F. M. Armested, John Bell, Wm. G. Burgess, John S. Briggs, Thomas Bradshaw, James Cartwright, Thos. Clark, John Fraction, Nathan Gibbs, Charles Grice, Wm. N. Ivey 2, Thos. Jones, John Jackson, Calvin Jenkins, Asa Jimerson, Lewis Lerow, Nixon Lowe, Wm. Messinger 2, Prince Mantre, Richard Manter, Edmund Moore, Caleb Morris 2 Homer & Nash, Robert Pool, Joseph Pool 2, Jasper Pickett, John Relfe, Thomas Reed, Joshua Reed, 2 H. Stephens, James Smith, Thomas L. Shannonhouse, Esq. Robert Simp-

Southern Boarding House IN NEW-YORK.

WILLIAM ALBERTSON

Formerly of the City Hotel, Elizabeth-City, N. C. having removed to the city of New-York, has taken that commodious boarding house No. 65, Barclay-street, known by the name of the MONTGOMERY HOUSE, recently occupied by Mrs. Godwin, intends continuing it as a BOARDING HOUSE for the accommodation of transient as well as yearly boarders.

Barclay-street, on which the Montgomery House is situated, (four doors above Greenwich-st.) leaves Broad Way opposite the Park; it is wide and airy, and not more than ten minutes walk from Pearl or Wall-st. and for pleasantness of situation as a cool, healthy summer residence is not perhaps excelled by any in the city—where families and others desirous of spending a few weeks or months can be accommodated.

The proprietor having an extensive acquaintance at the South, and being desirous to gratify the appetites of all, has determined to blend (in furnishing his table) some of the customs of the *South* with those of the *North*; conscious that by adopting this plan he will be enabled to give general satisfaction—he solicits public patronage from all quarters.

May 13, 1826.

☞ The Editors of the Raleigh Register and Edenton Gazette are requested to insert the above once a week, two months, and forward their accounts to this office for settlement.

Books and Stationary.

5000 Receipts—Life of R. H. Lee, in 2 vols.

Life of La Fayette—Gourgaud's Napoleon—Jefferson's Notes on Virginia—Marriage, by the author of Inheritance—Tales of the Crusaders—Napoleon's Expedition to Russia—Burns' Works, complete—Lights and Shaddows of Scottish Life—Milton's Works—Cook's Voyages—Pope's Works—Wreath—Self Knowledge—Reid on the Mind—Decision—Mason's Monitor—Pocket Testament neatly bound—Domestic Cookery—Pocket Bible—Mason's Family—Watts' Hymns—blank Books—Infantry Exercise—Playing Cards, the first quality—and a variety of small Histories and Pamphlets.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

Goldsmith's History of Rome—History of Greece—Murray's Grammar—Do. English Reader—Introduction—Morse's Geography—Testaments—Looking Glasses—Dictionaries—Scott's Lessons—Arithmetics—Copy Books—Chronology—Table Books—Slates—Pencils various kinds—Sand Boxes—Rulers of all kinds—Writing Paper—Quills, &c.

W. D. GORDAN.

Elizabeth-City, May 13.

JUST RECEIVED

Per schr. *Leo*, from Demarara, *Maria*, from Grenada, and brig *Harry Hart*, from Tabago

116 puncheons Rum, 79 hhds. prime Molasses, for sale by the subscriber

ALSO.

Received by schr. *Eliza Jane*, from Boston, 7 dozen Spinning Wheels

And in Store,

100 barrels of first quality Herrings—with a variety of other articles.

Alpheus Fobes,

Fobesville, may 27.